The Marvel Family

THE MARVEL FAMILY

CAPT. MARVEL • MARY MARVEL
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.

BATTLES THE BAFFLING

MR. TRIANGLE

. . . really cooking when he made these snaps, wasn't he?

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THE MARVEL FAMILY

Executive Editor
WILL LIEBERSON

A Fawcett Publication

Editor
WENDELL CROWLEY

WHEN BILLY BATSON, BOY RADIO REPORTER, SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD GIVEN TO HIM BY AN OLD SOOTHSAYER HE IS INSTANTLY CHANGED TO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, CAPTAIN MARVEL! THEN, WHEN EVIL IS DEFEATED AND JUSTICE RESTORED, THE SAME WORD CHANGES HIM BACK TO HIS BOY FORM ONCE MORE.

BILLY'S SISTER, MARY BATSON, ALSO MAKES USE OF THE MAGIC WORD SHAZAM, TO CHANGE HERSELF TO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL, MARY MARVEL.

AND FREDDY FREEMAN, BY PRONOUNCING THE NAME OF HIS HERO, CAPTAIN MARVEL, HAS BEEN GIVEN THE POWER TO CHANGE TO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY, CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR!

TOGETHER, THESE THREE MIGHTY FIGURES ARE KNOWN AS THE MARVEL FAMILY!

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- CAPT. MARVEL, JR.
- MASTER COMICS
- THE MARVEL FAMILY
- DON WINSLOW OF THE NAVY
- FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS
- CBO. PAL'S PUPPETOONS
- HOPPY, THE MARVEL BUNNY
- CAPT. MIDNIGHT
- MARY MARVEL
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- HOPALONG CASSIDY
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Every effort is made to insure that these outstanding magazines maintain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

W. H. Fawcett, Jr.
PRESIDENT

IN THIS ISSUE

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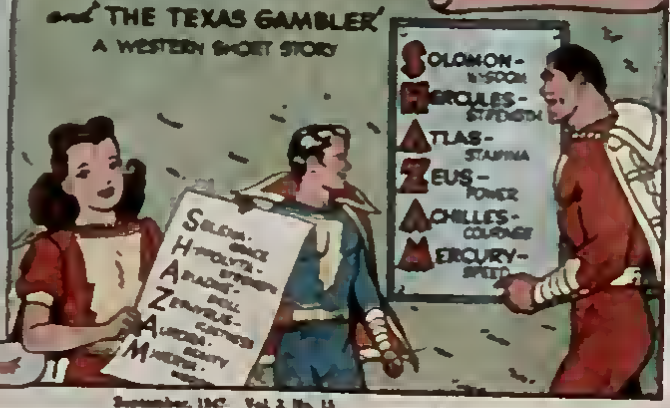
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. *and* BASIL WENTWORTH'S GREATEST PERFORMANCE

MARY MARVEL *and the* **MENACE of GIRLS' TOWN**

CAPTAIN MARVEL *CONDEMNED TO DIE!*

Also LAUGH-FILLED SHORT FEATURES *and* 'THE TEXAS GAMBLER' A WESTERN SHORT STORY



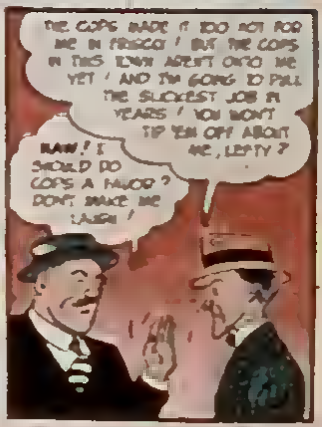
September, 1947 Vol. 2, No. 15

THE MARVEL FAMILY SUBSCRIPTION RATE IS $1.20 PER YEAR FOR U.S., POSSESSIONS, AND CANADA

THE MARVEL FAMILY is published monthly by Fawcett Publications, Inc., at 22 West Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn. W. H. Fawcett, Jr., President; Roger Fawcett, Vice-President; Allen L. Hoffman, Secretary; Gordon Fawcett, Treasurer; Elliot D. Cohen, Advertising Director. Business, Editorial, Circulation Director: Robert Leigh, Editorial Director; Al Allard, Art Director. Entered as second-class matter November 27, 1945, at the post office at Greenwich, Conn., under the Act of March 3, 1879, with additional entry at Dubuque, Ia. Copyright 1947 by Fawcett Publications, Inc. Reproduction of articles or parts herein without express permission of the publisher. Title registration applied for at U.S. Patent Office. Subscription rate 12 issues for $1.20 in U.S. Possessions, and in Canada. Foreign subscriptions 12 issues for $1.20. Single issues 10c. Foreign subscriptions and sales should be remitted by international money order or United States funds, payable at Greenwich, Conn. All correspondence and correspondence concerning subscriptions or undelivered copies should be addressed to Circulation Dept., 22 W. Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn. Editorial offices, 1501 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y. Advertising offices: New York 18, 67 W. 44th St.; Chicago 1, 360 N. Michigan Ave.; Los Angeles 14, 816 W. 5th St.; San Francisco 4, 605 Market St. Printed by Edward S. Townsend Co., Parole Mutual Bldg., Boston. Printed by Edward S. Townsend Co., Post Bldg., Concord, N. H. Printed by Fawcett Bldg., Greenwich, Conn. Printed in U. S. A.

The MARVEL FAMILY AND THE TRIANGLE OF CRIME

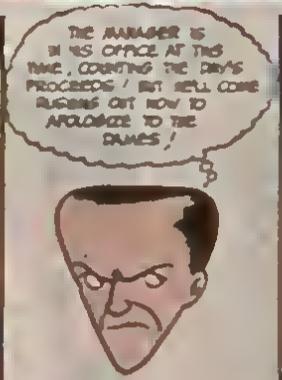
BUT WHO IS HE? LET US LISTEN AS HE IS ACCOSTED BY ONE WHO KNOWS HIM!
WELL, HELLO! IF IT ISN'T TRIANGLE! HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE I LEFT FRISCO! WHAT ARE YUH DOING IN TOWN?
LEFTY LARCH! OF ALL PLACES! HELLO!


THE COPS MADE IT TOO HOT FOR ME IN FRISCO! BUT THE COPS IN THIS TOWN AREN'T ONTO ME YET! AND I'M GOING TO PULL THE SLICKEST JOB IN YEARS! YOU WON'T TIP 'EM OFF ABOUT ME, LEFTY?
HAW! I SHOULD DO COPS A FAVOR? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!

TRIANGLE WALKS INTO A RESTAURANT!
I'VE BEEN CASING THIS PLACE FOR A WEEK! I KNOW JUST HOW TO PULL A MONEY-SNATCH HERE!
THE MANAGER

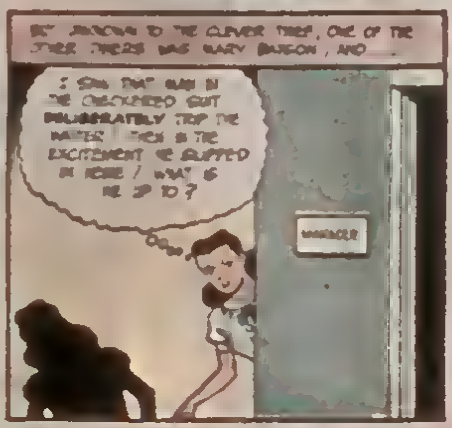
TWO SOCIETY DAMES AT THE NEXT TABLE! JUST WHAT I WANT!

ULP!
NOW TO TRIP THIS WAITER!
EEK!
HEAVENS!
CRASH!


THE MANAGER IS IN HIS OFFICE AT THIS TIME, COUNTING THE DAY'S PROCEEDS! BUT WE'LL COME RUSHING OUT NOW TO APOLOGIZE TO THE DAMES!

OH! MY DRESS— RUINED!
GOOD HEAVENS! SOUNDS LIKE AN ACCIDENT IN THE DRESS ROOM! I'LL HAVE TO INVESTIGATE!

WELL, WELL! MONEY LYING AROUND! HOW CARELESS OF HIM!


BUT UNKNOWN TO THE CLEVER THIEF, ONE OF THE OTHER THIEVES WAS MARY BANSON, AND
I SAW THAT MAN IN THE CHECKERED SUIT DELIBERATELY TRIP THE WAITER! THIS IS THE EXCITEMENT WE SLIPPED IN HERE! WHAT IS HE UP TO?
MANAGER

HE'S PULLING A ROBBERY! SHAZAM!
THE ANCIENT NAME BRINGS MAGIC LIGHTNING WHICH CHANGES MARY BATSON TO MARY MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL!
WHAAM!
BAM!
MARY MARVEL! BUT I CAN STILL GET AWAY FROM HER--- WITH MY RING! I PRESS THE SECRET BUTTON...
A BLAZING BEAM OF LIGHT SEARS INTO MARY'S EYES!
HOLY MOLEY!
IT IS NOT TILL MOMENTS LATER THAT MARY MARVEL'S EYES CLEAR, AND BY THEN...
HE'S GONE!
THE MONEY! I'VE BEEN ROBBED! WHO DID IT?
A MAN IN A CHECKERED SUIT, WITH AN ODD, TRIANGULAR FACE! HE GOT AWAY! WAIT, WHAT'S THIS? SOMETHING FELL OUT OF HIS POCKET! A PHOTO!
HOLY MOLEY! THERE SEEM TO BE THREE IDENTICAL BROTHERS, CALLED TRIANGLE, WITH THE NAMES IV, CY AND TY! EXCEPT FOR THEIR CLOTHES, THEY'RE LIKE PEAS IN A POD!

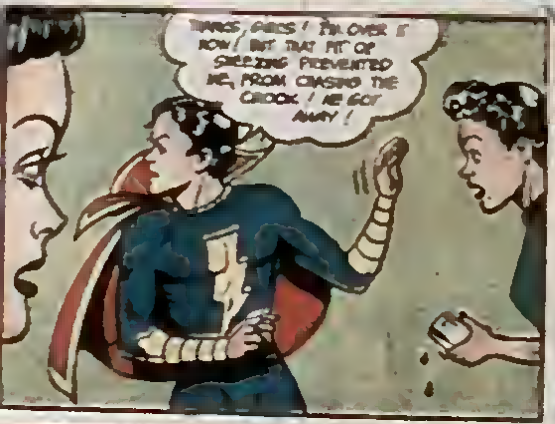
THERE'S AN ADDRESS ON THE BACK! IT SAYS --- 99 TRIANGLE, 333 THIRD AVENUE! I'LL TURN THIS OVER TO THE POLICE!
MEANWHILE, AT 333 THIRD AVE...
THAT WAS THE GREATEST PART OF ALL --- LEAVING THAT FAKE PHOTO! NOW TO TAKE OFF THE CHECKERED SUIT
AND PRESTO --- I'M INSTEAD OF CY! THE POLICE WILL COME HERE LOOKING FOR CY, IN A CHECKERED SUIT! BUT THEY'LL ONLY FIND ME, HIS INNOCENT BROTHER!
YES, OFFICER? I'M IN TRIANGLE! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
DOES YOUR BROTHER CY LIVE WITH YOU? WE JUST PULLED A ROBBERY!
OH, HOW AWFUL! I ALWAYS KNEW CY WOULD TRY CRIME SOME DAY! BUT HE WON'T COME BACK TO THIS PLACE, BECAUSE HE KNOWS I WOULD TURN HIM IN TO THE POLICE! IT WOULD BE MY DUTY!
I PROMISE YOU THAT IF I CATCH SIGHT OF MY WAYWARD BROTHER, I'LL INSTANTLY INFORM THE POLICE STATION! OF, THE SQUARE OF IT, MY BROTHER, A CRIMINAL!
WELL, LET'S GO CLANCY!
HAH! IT'S PERFECT! THE POLICE ARE CONVINCED, BECAUSE OF THAT FAKE PHOTO, THAT THERE ARE THREE BROTHERS! ALL WE WHILE THERE'S ONLY ME! HA, HA, HA, HA!

LATER, MARY BATSON CHECKS WITH THE POLICE, AND....
WELL, I'M GLAD TO KNOW ONLY ONE OF THE THREE BROTHERS IS A CRIMINAL! BUT HOW TO TRACK HIM DOWN? I THINK I'LL ASK FOR THE HELP OF FREDDY AND BILLY!
AND SO, LATER, MARY TELLS THE STORY TO FREDDY FREEMAN AND BILLY BATSON!
THREE BROTHERS! TRIPLETS! AND ONE OF THEM PULLS A CRIME!
BUT HE DOESN'T COME HOME! WHERE IS HE GOING OUT?
THAT'S WHAT I DON'T KNOW! KEEP AN EYE OPEN FOR HIM, WILL YOU?
THE NEXT DAY, FREDDY FREEMAN IS AT HIS NEWSSTAND, WHEN....
HEY! THAT MUST BE TY TRIANGLE! MARY DESCRIBED HIM TO ME!
THIS IS JUST A HUNCH! BUT MAYBE TY KNOWS WHERE CY, THE CROOK, IS HIDING OUT! MAYBE HE'S GOING TO VISIT HIM! I'LL FOLLOW!
BUT FREDDY DOES NOT SUSPECT THE REAL TRUTH...
NOW FOR MY SECOND CRIME, DRESSED AS TY! THREE GIRL SINGERS, CALLED THE THRUSH TRIO, LIVE ON THIRD ST! I'M GOING TO VISIT THEM!
LADIES! I'M A THEATRICAL PRODUCER! MAY I TALK TO YOU ABOUT MY NEW SHOW?
OH! DO COME IN, SIR!
I WILL PAY YOU $5000 A WEEK! IS THAT SATISFACTORY?
THIS IS SUCH A ... A SURPRISE! DO YOU MIND IF WE TALK THIS OVER AMONG OURSELVES, IN THE NEXT ROOM?

TALK IT OVER ALL YOU WANT, MY DEARS.... WHILE I TAKE JEWELRY AND THIS GOLD CUP!
GIRLS! LOOK! HE'S ROBBING US! HELP! POLICE!
FREDDY FREEMAN, OUTSIDE, HEARS THE FRANTIC CALL!
HELP!
WHAT GOES ON? CAPTAIN MARVEL!
WHEN FREDDY UTTERS THE NAME OF HIS HERO, MAGIC LIGHTNING CHANGES HIM TO CAPTAIN MARVEL JR., THE SECOND MEMBER OF THE FAMED MARVEL FAMILY!
BOOM!
TY TRIANGLE PULLING A CRIME, JUST LIKE HIS BROTHER CY!
NO!
BAM!
ARE ALL THREE OF YOU BROTHERS CROOKS? YOU EXPLAIN THIS TO THE POLICE!
WELL??
BUT THIS FLOWER GIVES OFF BLACK PEPPER RIGHT IN YOUR FACE!
HOLY MOLEY!
KACHOO!

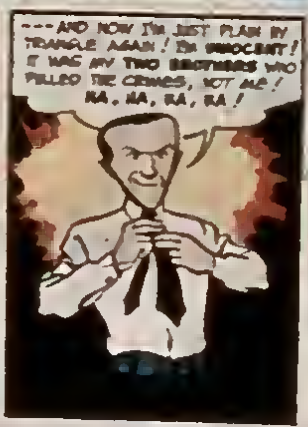
KA-CHOO!
KAAA...CHOOO!
GESUNDHEIT! AND GOODBYE!

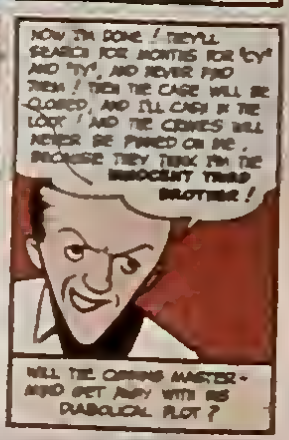
I'LL POUND HIS BACK!
HERE'S SOME WATER!
KACHOO!
KACHOO!

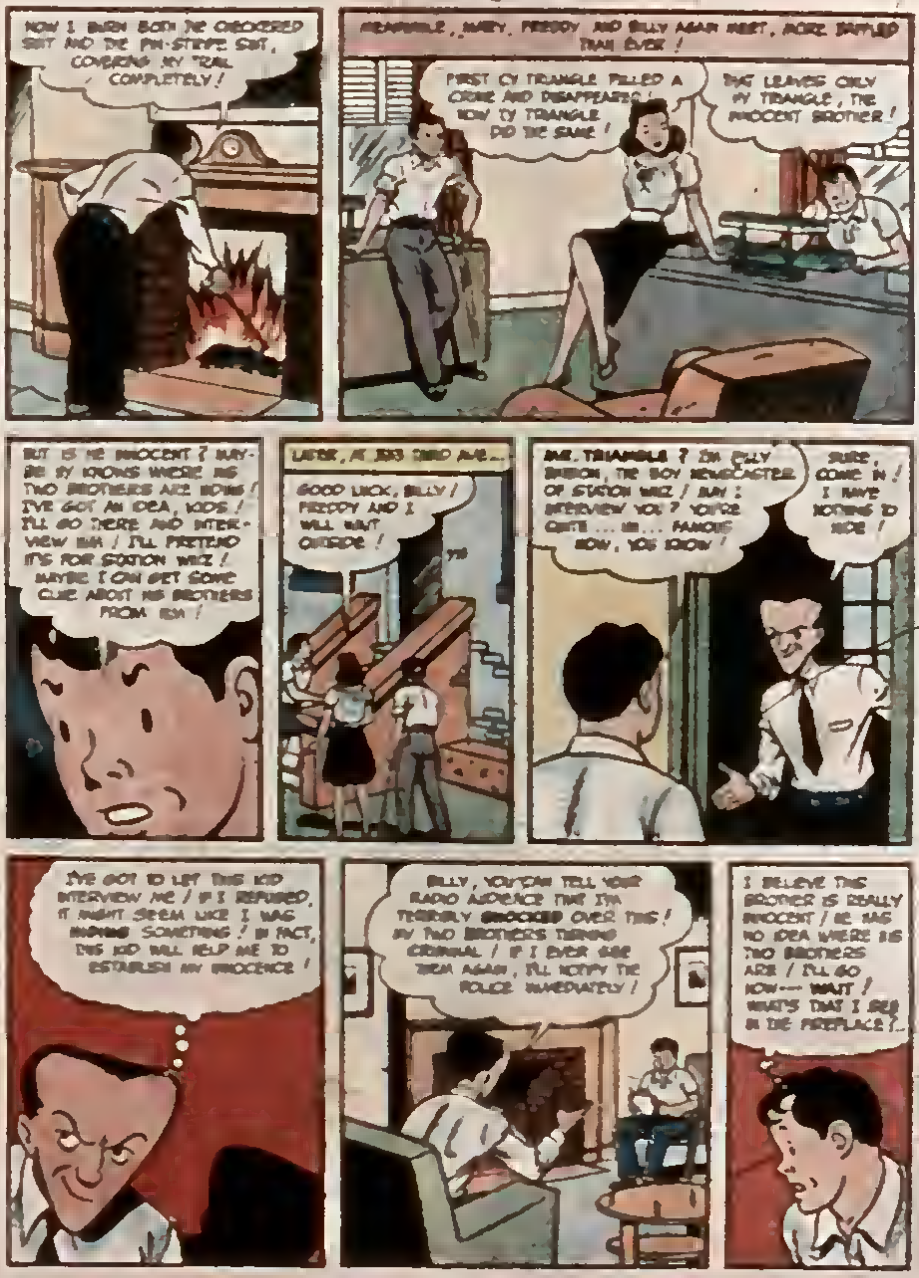

PHEW, GEES! I'M OVER IT NOW! BUT THAT FIT OF SNEEZING PREVENTED ME, FROM CHASING THE CROOK! HE GOT AWAY!

MEANWHILE, TRIANGLE BRACING HOME, AND....
THIS JOB WORKED TOO! I HOPE THE LOOT IN THIS SECRET SAFE....

---TAKE OFF BY PH-STRIPE CUT---


---AND NOW I'M JUST PLAIN BY TRIANGLE AGAIN! I'M INNOCENT! IT WAS MY TWO BROTHERS WHO PULLED THE CRIMES, NOT ME! HA, HA, HA, HA!


NOW I'M DONE! THEY'LL SEARCH FOR MONTHS FOR "BY" AND "TY", AND NEVER FIND THEM! THEN THE CASE WILL BE CLOSED, AND I'LL CASH IN THE LOOT! AND THE CRIMES WILL NEVER BE PINNED ON ME, BECAUSE THEY THINK I'M THE INNOCENT THIRD BROTHER!
WILL THE CRIMINAL MASTER-MIND GET AWAY WITH HIS DIABOLICAL PLOT?


NOW I BURN BOTH THE CHECKERED SUIT AND THE PIN-STRIPE SUIT, COVERING MY TRAIL COMPLETELY!
DISAPPOINTED, MARY, FREDDY AND BILLY AGAIN MEET, MORE BAFFLED THAN EVER!
FIRST CY TRIANGLE KILLED A CROOK AND DISAPPEARED! NOW CY TRIANGLE DID THE SAME!
THAT LEAVES ONLY MY TRIANGLE, THE INNOCENT BROTHER!
BUT IS HE INNOCENT? MAYBE BY KNOWING WHERE HIS TWO BROTHERS ARE GOING I'VE GOT AN IDEA, KIDS! I'LL GO THERE AND INTERVIEW HIM! I'LL PRETEND IT'S FOR STATION WHIZ! MAYBE I CAN GET SOME CLUE ABOUT HIS BROTHERS FROM HIM!
LATER, AT 333 THIRD AVE...
GOOD LUCK, BILLY! FREDDY AND I WILL WAIT OUTSIDE!
MR. TRIANGLE? I'M BILLY BARTON, THE BOY NEWSCASTER OF STATION WHIZ! MAY I INTERVIEW YOU? YOU'RE QUITE... UH... FAMOUS NOW, YOU KNOW!
SURE, COME IN! I HAVE NOTHING TO HIDE!
I'VE GOT TO LET THIS KID INTERVIEW ME! IF I REFUSED, IT MIGHT SEEM LIKE I WAS HIDING SOMETHING! IN FACT, THIS KID WILL HELP ME TO ESTABLISH MY INNOCENCE!
BILLY, YOU'D'N TELL YOUR RADIO AUDIENCE THAT I'M TERRIBLY SHOCKED OVER THIS! MY TWO BROTHERS TURNING CRIMINAL! IF I EVER SEE THEM AGAIN, I'LL NOTIFY THE POLICE IMMEDIATELY!
I BELIEVE THIS BROTHER IS REALLY INNOCENT! HE HAS NO IDEA WHERE HIS TWO BROTHERS ARE! I'LL GO NOW--- WAIT! WHAT'S THAT I SEE IN THE FIREPLACE?..

WHAT BILLY SEES !
A PIECE OF CHECKERED CLOTH ! HOLY MOLEY ! NOW I SEE THE WHOLE THING CLEAR AS DAY ! SHAZAM !
MAGIC LIGHTNING CHANGES BILLY TO CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE THIRD MEMBER OF THE MIGHTY MARVEL FAMILY !
BOOM!
SO YOU TRIED TO BUCK UP THE CHECKERED SUIT ? THAT PINS IT ALL ON YOU, TRIANGLE !
BAM!
HE READD THE LIGHTNING, CAPTAIN MARVEL ! SO WE CHANGED TOO !
LET ME HAVE A LICK AT HIM !
BAM!
DOES HE KNOW WHERE HIS BROTHERS ARE HIDING, CAP ?
BROTHERS ? HE HAS NO BROTHERS ! TRIANGLE ONLY PRETENDED HE HAS TWO MYTHICAL BROTHERS, AND PULLED TWO CRIMES, LEAVING THE BLAME ON THEM !
RIP!
AND THIS PROVES IT --- HERE'S THE LOOT FROM THE TWO CRIMES ! HIS THIRD CRIME IS HARBORING STOLEN GOODS ! SO HE GOES TO JAIL ON THREE COUNTS !
THAT TRIANGLE SURE WAS A CUNNING CROOK, MAKING IT SEEM LIKE HE HAD TWO CROOK BROTHERS !
YEH, BUT HE RAN INTO ANOTHER "TRIANGLE" --- THE THREE MEMBERS OF THE MARVEL FAMILY --- AND THAT'S WHAT COOKED HIS GOOSE !

Sibby SISTI

1946 CHOICE OF SPORTING NEWS AS THE MINOR LEAGUES' "PLAYER OF THE YEAR" — NOW PLAYING WITH THE BOSTON BRAVES
AND WHAT A YEAR!
PLAYER OF THE YEAR
SIBBY TOPPED THE INDIANAPOLIS INDIANS—AND THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION—IN BATTING. HE HIT A ROBUST .343...LED THE LEAGUE IN HITS AND TRIPLES...WAS SECOND IN DOUBLES AND TOTAL BASES
TWICE DURING 1946, SISTI HIT IN 15 STRAIGHT GAMES. ANOTHER TIME HE RAN UP A 19 GAME HITTING STREAK
I'M SURE OF A HIT TODAY
HAD MY WHEATIES THIS MORNING!
WHEATIES
"I LIKE A BIG BOWLFUL OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES TO START MY BREAKFAST," SAYS SIBBY SISTI. "WHEATIES ARE LIGHT AND FLAVORFUL, YET THEY HAND YOU GOOD NOURISHMENT. WHEATIES, 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS,' GET A PLACE ON MY BREAKFAST TABLE NEARLY EVERY MORNING"
WHEATIES
"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"
WITH MILK AND FRUIT
"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc.

LAZY LEE
CLEANS UP .....
YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF! YOU'RE THE LAZIEST GUY I'VE EVER SEEN! ALWAYS SITTING AROUND AND DOING NOTHING
WHY DON'T YOU GET YOURSELF A JOB?
HAVE A JOB ? I START TOMORROW
THAT'S GREAT! WHAT KIND OF WORK IS IT?
I'M A MIDGET WINDOW CLEANER
A MIDGET WINDOW CLEANER? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I GO AROUND CLEANING PEOPLE'S PIXIE ASSETS

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL HEADS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST CLUB!
JOIN NOW!
SEND THIS COUPON IN TODAY!

NEW EVEREADY
TRADE-MARK
FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES
Now last 93⅓% longer!*

Packs Enough Energy for 3 400-lb. Bar Bell Lifts!

Can YOU raise 400 pounds? Just in the air? A few champion strong men can .... But the energy of one tiny "Eveready" flashlight cell, properly expended, could perform this back-breaking feat 3 times! Think of this kind of energy when you buy flashlight cells .... ask for "Eveready" batteries every time. Still 10¢ each.

● You've got a "pipe line to the power-house" when your flashlight contains these great new "Eveready" cells. For they give you nearly double the energy that pre-war "Eveready" batteries gave you. No wonder these are the largest-selling flashlight batteries in the world! No wonder it can be said, "Get 'Eveready' brand flashlight batteries ... and you get the best!"

The registered trade-mark "Eveready" distinguishes products of

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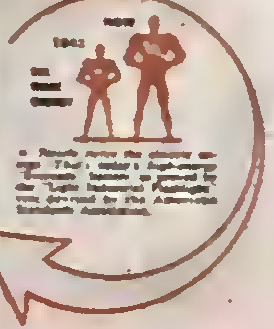
Unit of Union Carbide and Carbon Corporation



Capt. MARVEL Jr.
TODAY Basil Wentworth's GREATEST PERFORMANCE
Dear Diary, Gentleman said all the world's a stage. And Captain Marvel in this role makes it one world of thrills. Goodby. Billy Batson.
GRIM DRAMA IS ENACTED WITH MURDER THE OBJECT.
GASP... UGH!
ANOTHER VICTIM CHOKED HIM WITH THIS SHOELACE!
NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE... WAIT! SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR!
OH, DR. SCHACHNER! COME IN!
I CAME TO GIVE YOU YOUR MONTHLY CHECKUP!
IT WON'T TAKE LONG.
THAT'S RIGHT.
IT WON'T TAKE LONG.
AARGH!

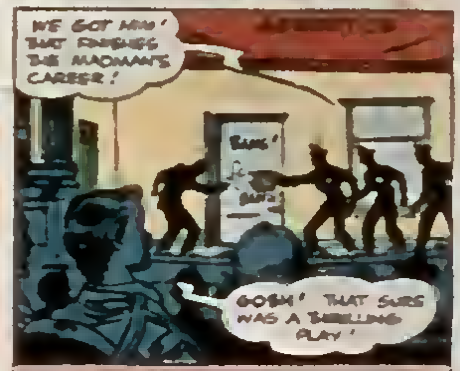
THAT NEWSBOY! MAYBE HE SAW ME! I MUST TAKE CARE OF HIM!

NOW HE CAN'T SHOUT OUT! THE BEST PLACE TO GET RID OF HIM IS DOWN THE SEWER!
HUH ... MMMMPH...

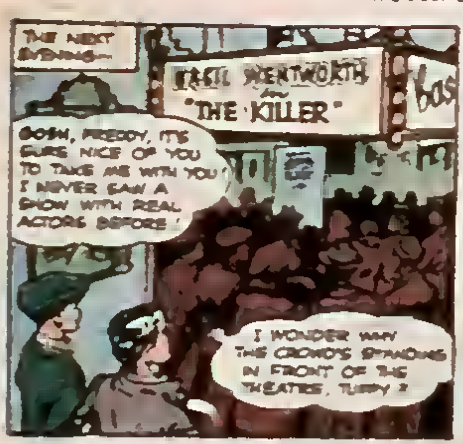
AND A FEW SECONDS LATER...
I'LL HOLD HIS HEAD UNDER UNTIL HE DROWNS!

HE'S FINISHED!

THERE HE IS, MEN--THE WORLD'S MOST FRIENDISH KILLER! SHOOT TO KILL!
CURSES! HIS GOOSE IS COOKED!

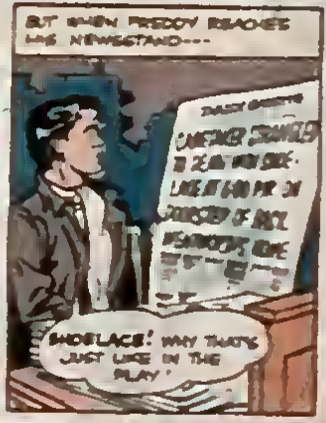

WE GOT HIM! THAT FINISHES THE MADMAN'S CAREER!
BANG!
BANG!
GOSH! THAT SURE WAS A THRILLING PLAY!
CRIPPLED NEWSBOY FREDDY FREEMAN HAS BEEN WITNESSING AN EXCITING GANG PLAY!

BOY! THAT BASIL WORTHINGTON IS THE BEST ACTOR I EVER SAW! I'M GOING TO TAKE MY FRIEND, TERRY, TO SEE HIM TOMORROW NIGHT!

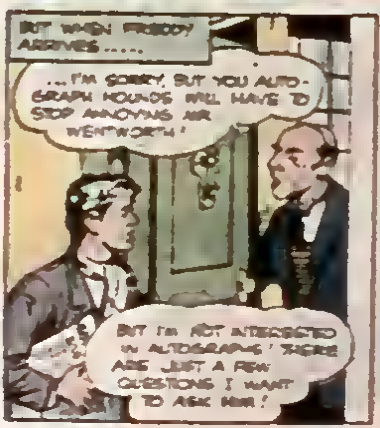

THE NEXT EVENING---
BASIL WENTWORTH as "THE KILLER"
GOSH, FREDDY, IT'S SURE NICE OF YOU TO TAKE ME WITH YOU! I NEVER SAW A SHOW WITH REAL ACTORS BEFORE!
I WONDER WHY THE CROWDS STANDING IN FRONT OF THE THEATRES, TURPY?

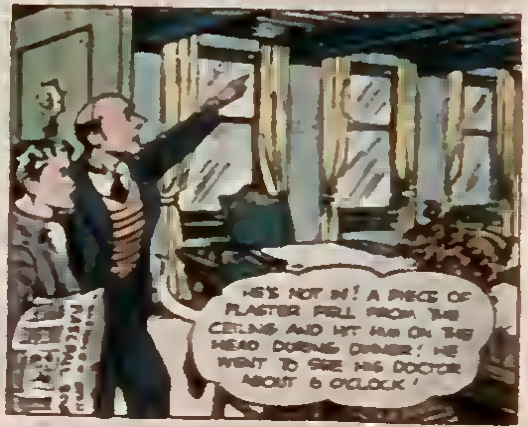
BECAUSE OF BASIL WENTWORTH'S SUDDEN ILLNESS THERE WILL BE NO PERFORMANCE TONIGHT.
OF ALL THE BAD LUCK!
DON'T WORRY, TURPY! I'LL TAKE YOU TOMORROW INSTEAD!

WE MIGHT AS WELL GO PICK UP OUR PAPERS NOW AND SELL THEM!
AVON


BUT WHEN FREDDY REACHES HIS NEWSSTAND---
SHOELACE! WHY THAT'S JUST LIKE IN THE PLAY!

MAYBE MY IMAGINATION IS RUNNING AWAY WITH ME, BUT I'M GOING TO PAY A VISIT TO BASIL WENTWORTH'S HOUSE!


BUT WHEN FREDDY ARRIVES.....
...I'M SORRY, BUT YOU AUTOGRAPH HOUNDS WILL HAVE TO STOP ANNOYING MR. WENTWORTH!
BUT I'M NOT INTERESTED IN AUTOGRAPHS! THERE ARE JUST A FEW QUESTIONS I WANT TO ASK HIM!


HE'S NOT IN! A PIECE OF PLASTER FELL FROM THE CEILING AND HIT HIM ON THE HEAD DURING DINNER! HE WENT TO SEE HIS DOCTOR ABOUT 6 O'CLOCK!

6 O'CLOCK! THAT'S JUST WHEN THE CARETAKER WAS KILLED! AND NOW HE'S ON THE WAY TO THE DOCTOR! IF THIS IS FOLLOWING THE PATTERN OF THE PLAY, THE DOCTOR WILL BE THE NEXT VICTIM!
WHERE IS THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE?
ACROSS TOWN... 668 PACKARD STREET! BUT WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT?
IT MAY BE NOTHING... I HOPE!
BUT IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE, GO... CAPT. MARVEL!
WHEN FREDDY SHOUTS THESE MAGIC WORDS, THERE'S A CLAP OF THUNDER, A BOLT OF LIGHTNING...
BOOM!
—AND THE CRIPPLED NEWSBOY IS TRANSFORMED INTO THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL BOY, CAPT. MARVEL JR.!
EVERY SECOND COUNTS!
AND TRAVELING WITH TREMENDOUS SPEED THE MIGHTY BOY IN BLUE QUICKLY REACHES THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE!
THERE'S THE HOUSE! AND THERE'S AN OPEN WINDOW!
BUT HE ARRIVES TOO LATE...
MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT! I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM BEFORE HE KILLS ANYONE ELSE!
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.! YOU DON'T BELONG HERE!

YOU'LL NEVER GET ME
HEY!
AND AS CAPT. MARVEL JR. INSTINCTIVELY CATCHES THE MEDICAL CHEST...
THAT DIDN'T HURT HIM BUT IT WILL GIVE ME TIME TO GET OUT OF HERE
HE MUST BE HIDING BUT IF HE'S FOLLOWING THE PATTERN OF THE PLAY HIS NEXT VICTIM SHOULD BE A NEWSBOY! I THINK I KNOW HOW TO BRING HIM OUT OF HIS HIDING PLACE! CAPT. MARVEL!
AND ONCE AGAIN THERE IS A BOLT OF LIGHTNING AND A ROAR OF THUNDER...
KA-BOOM!
—AND MIGHTY CAPT. MARVEL JR. CHANGES BACK TO THE CRIPPLED NEWSBOY!
WHEN BAD-WELT WORTH GOES TO GRAB ME I'LL SHOUT THE MAGIC WORDS AND CATCH HIM!
S-S-...
A NEWSBOY! MAYBE HE SAW ME! I MUST TAKE CARE OF HIM!
HUH! MMF!

NOW HE CAN'T SHOUT OUT! THE BEST PLACE TO GET RID OF HIM IS DOWN THE SEWER!
GOSH! I TRAPPED MYSELF! I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT HIM CATCHING ME FROM BEHIND!
THIS IS FAIR ENOUGH!
I CAN HOLD HIS HEAD UNDER WATER FROM HERE!
BUT AS BACH HEADFIRST PRESSES FREDDY'S HEAD DOWN...
MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO KEEP MY HEAD CLOSE TO THE RING!
I WONDER CAPT. MARVEL!
BOOM!
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
THIS TIME YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY!

LET ME GO. LET ME GO!
SQUEEE...
WHAM!
THE ONLY THING I'M LETTING GO IS THIS LEFT... RIGHT TO YOUR JAW!
UGH!
WHERE AM I? IT MUST BE LATE! I HAVE TO GO TO THE THEATRE OR "HE"... CALL OFF THE PERFORMANCE!
HOLY MOLEY! HE DOESN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING THAT HE'S DONE!
WHEN THE CEILING IN HIS HOUSE FELL ON HIS HEAD HIS MIND MUST HAVE GONE BLANK AND ONCE THEN HE'S BEEN ACTING OUT HIS ROLE IN THE PLAY! WHEN I PUNCHED HIM HIS SENSES RETURNED!
ARE YOU TAKING ME TO THE THEATRE?
I AM AFRAID NOT!
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU TO THE POLICE STATION FIRST! YOU'VE GOT A LOT TO EXPLAIN TO THE AUTHORITIES!
LATER...

WHIPPER-SNAPPERS

THAT MEDICINE YOU GAVE ME FOR MY CORNS IS NO GOOD! I DRANK THE WHOLE BOTTLE AND IT HASN'T HELPED MY CORNS A BIT!
TO REGAIN YOUR HEALTH YOU MUST GO FOR A WALK ON AN EMPTY STOMACH!
WHERE WILL I FIND AN EMPTY STOMACH TO WALK ON?
PRESCRIBED FOR LAUGHTER
WHAT DID THE DOCTOR DO WHEN YOU TOLD HIM YOU WERE WORRYING ABOUT MONEY?
HE RELIEVED ME OF IT!
I HEAR YOUR FATHER'S SICK. I HOPE IT'S NOTHING CATCHING.
SO DO I... THE DOCTOR SAID IT WAS FROM OVERWORK!

COMIX CARDS

appear every month in

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF BILLY THE KID IN

EVERY MONTH!

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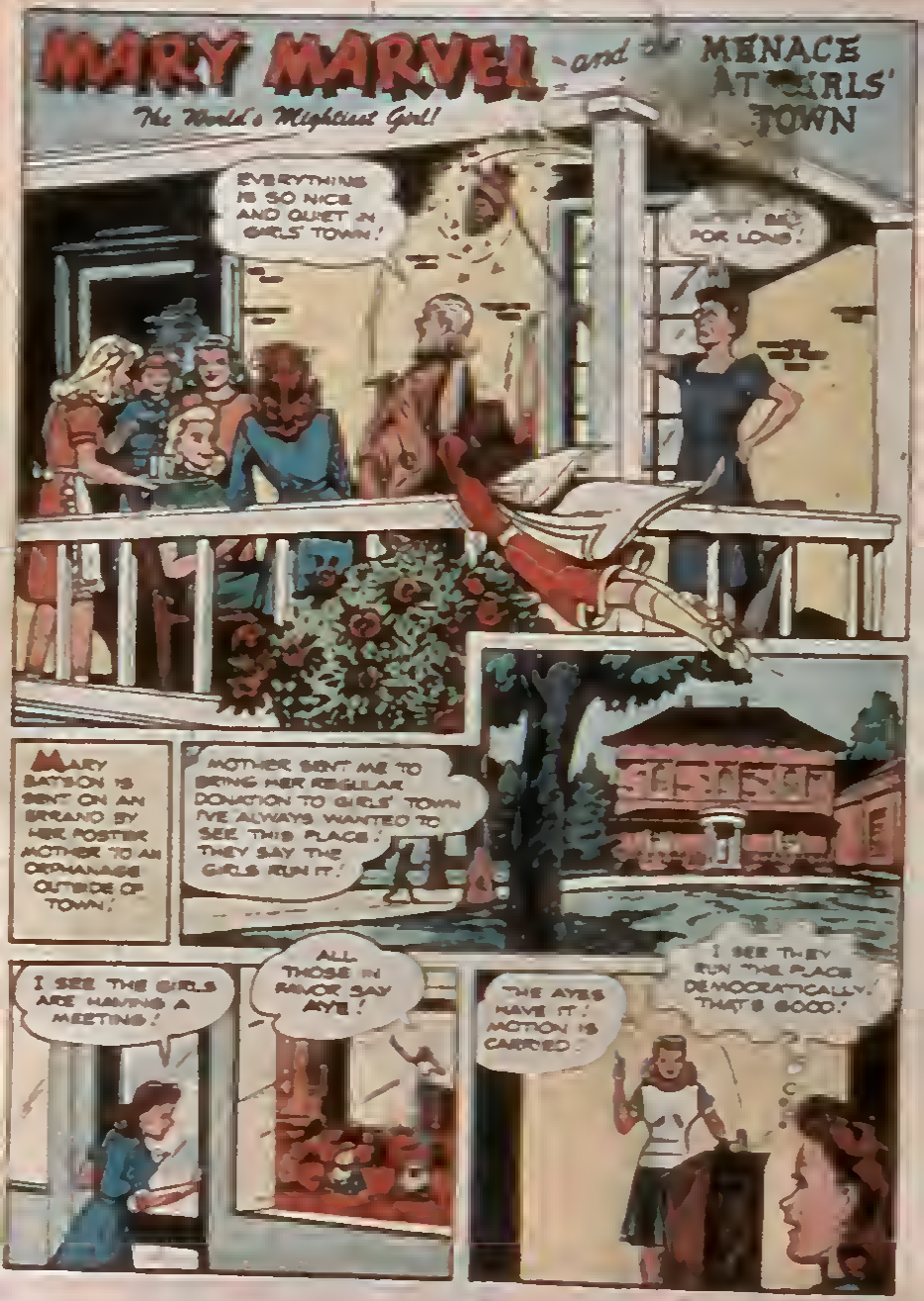
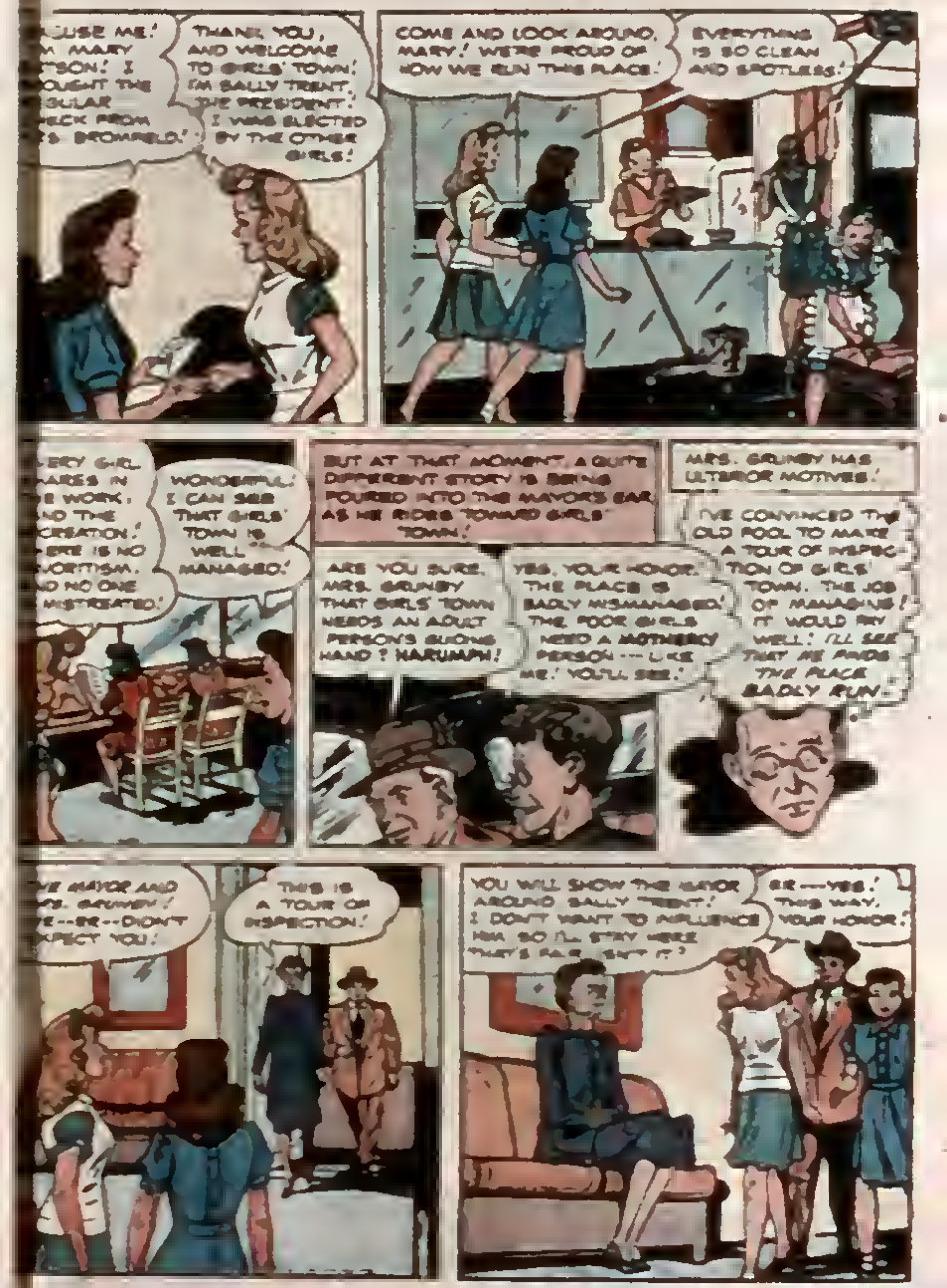
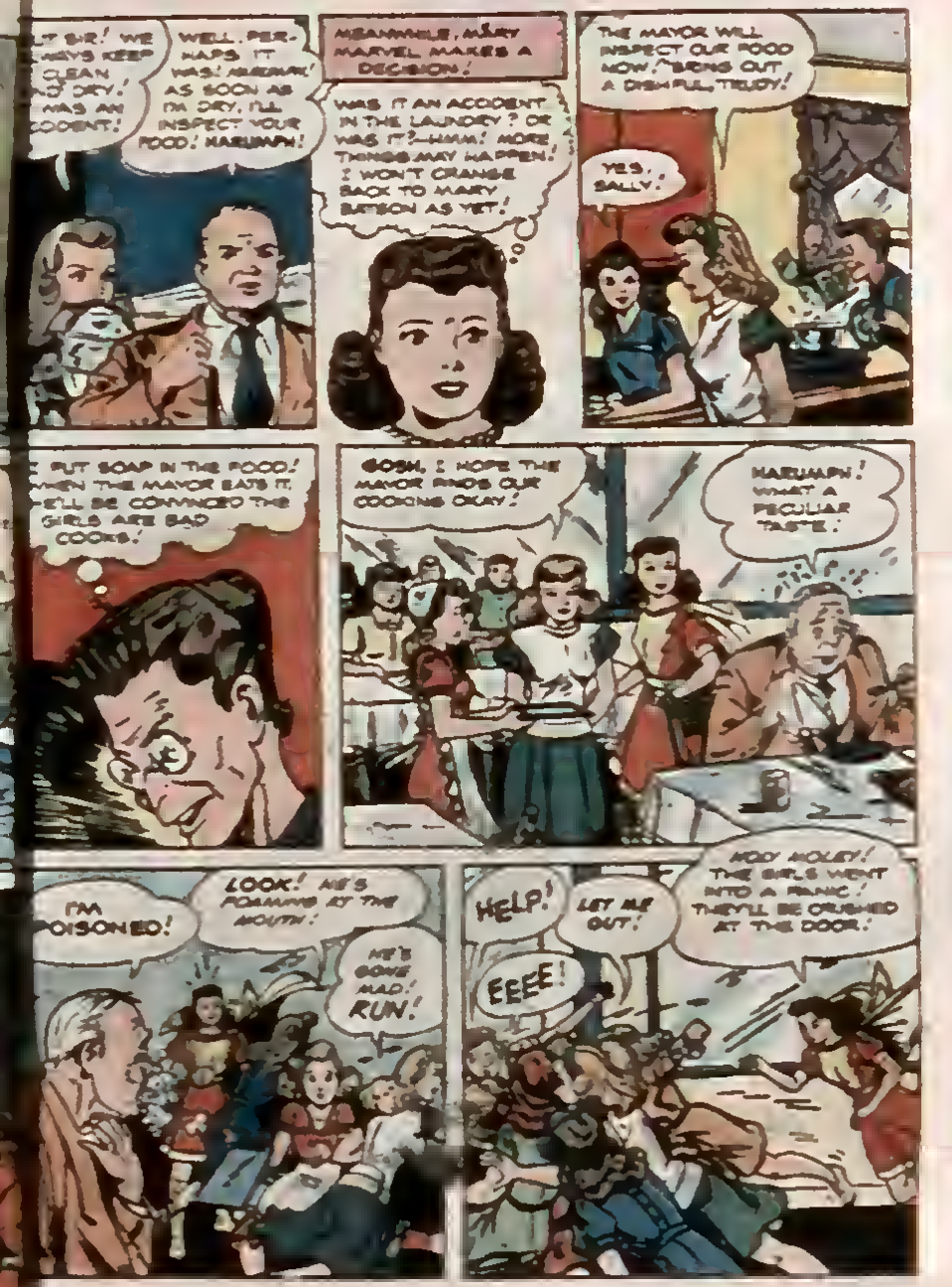
JUDGE SMUDGE
GETS THE BIRD
WHAT'S THE COMPLAINT, MADAM?
IT'S MY UNCLE—HE'S THE MEANEST MAN IN THE WORLD.
WHY DO YOU SAY THAT?
BECAUSE HE HYPNOTIZED ME INTO THINKING I WAS A CANARY A FEW YEARS AGO—
--AND HE GAVE ME BIRDSEED FOR BREAKFAST, LUNCH AND DINNER EVERY DAY UNTIL I CAME OUT OF THE SPELL!
!
YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF! THAT WAS A TERRIBLY MEAN THING TO DO!
BUT, JUDGE SMUDGE, I DON'T THINK THAT WAS SO MEAN.
WHAT!
AFTER ALL, I COULD HAVE HYPNOTIZED HER INTO THINKING SHE WAS A SPARROW AND LET HER FIND HER OWN FOOD!

Captain Tootsie
Tootsie Roll
SAVES THE SAILPLANE
HERE WE ARE AT THE GLIDER SHOW FELLOWS. STICK CLOSE TO ME AND DON'T GET INTO ANY TROUBLE!
OKAY, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!
OHOH! CAPTAIN TOOTSIE WON'T WATCHING ME! I'LL JUST SIT IN THIS GLIDER FOR A WHILE AND SEE HOW IT WORKS!
THAT ROLLS UNDER BROWNIE. BUDDY DOES NOT KNOW THE PLANE IS READY FOR LAUNCHING AND ACCIDENTALLY KICKS THE BRAKE LEVER.
AND ZOOM! - THE PLANE IS IN THE AIR!
HEY! THERE'S A KID IN THAT SAILPLANE!
YELLOW!
HE'LL BE KILLED!
IT'S A GOOD THING WE EAT TOOTSIE ROLLS, KIDS! WE'LL NEED LOTS OF ENERGY FOR THIS JOB!
WE CAUGHT THE TOW ROPE! NOW TO GIVE HER DOWN!
HERE WE ARE! DOWN SHE COMES, LIGHT AS A FEATHER.
CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! YOU SAVED ME!
HOORAY FOR CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!
IT'S A REAL HERO!
OHOH OUT OF THERE, BUDDY! YOU'RE LUCKY YOU WEIGHT HURT!
CONGRATULATIONS, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!
HERE YOU ARE, FOLKS! HAVE A TOOTSIE ROLL!
THANKS CAPTAIN TOOTSIE. WE EAT THEM ALL THE TIME!
TOOTSIE ROLLS NOT ONLY GIVE YOU ENERGY, BUT THEY'RE DELICIOUS AND LONG LASTING, TOO! KEEP THEM AT YOUR FINGERS AND BE SET FOR ACTION!
Tootsie Roll
3


MARY MARVEL and the MENACE AT GIRLS' TOWN
The World's Mightiest Girl!
EVERYTHING IS SO NICE AND QUIET IN GIRLS' TOWN!
ME FOR LOVE!
MARY BATSON IS SENT ON AN ERRAND BY HER FOSTER MOTHER TO AN ORPHANAGE OUTSIDE OF TOWN!
MOTHER SENT ME TO BRING HER REGULAR DONATION TO GIRLS' TOWN I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE THIS PLACE! THEY SAY THE GIRLS RUN IT!
I SEE THE GIRLS ARE HAVING A MEETING!
ALL THOSE IN FAVOR SAY AYE!
THE AYES HAVE IT! MOTION IS CARRIED!
I SEE THEY RUN THE PLACE DEMOCRATICALLY! THAT'S GOOD!


EXCUSE ME! I'M MARY PERSON! I BROUGHT THE REGULAR CHECK FROM GIRLS BROMFIELD!
THANK YOU, AND WELCOME TO GIRLS' TOWN! I'M SALLY TRENT, THE PRESIDENT! I WAS ELECTED BY THE OTHER GIRLS!
COME AND LOOK AROUND, MARY! WE'RE PROUD OF HOW WE RUN THIS PLACE!
EVERYTHING IS SO CLEAN AND SPOTLESS!
EVERY GIRL CARES IN THE WORK! NO THE CREATION! THERE IS NO SPORTSMAN, AND NO ONE MISTREATED!
WONDERFUL! I CAN SEE THAT GIRLS' TOWN IS WELL MANAGED!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, A QUITE DIFFERENT STORY IS BEING POURED INTO THE MAYOR'S EAR, AS HE RIDES TOWARD GIRLS' TOWN!
ARE YOU SURE, MRS. GRUNBY THAT GIRLS' TOWN NEEDS AN ADULT PERSON'S GUIDING HAND? HARUMPH!
YES, YOUR HONOR. THE PLACE IS BADLY MISMANAGED! THE POOR GIRLS NEED A MOTHERLY PERSON --- LIKE ME! YOU'LL SEE!
MRS. GRUNBY HAS ULTERIOR MOTIVES!
I'VE CONVINCED THE OLD FOOL TO MAKE A TOUR OF INSPECTION OF GIRLS' TOWN. THE JOB OF MANAGING IT WOULD SUIT ME WELL! I'LL SEE THAT HE FINDS THE PLACE BADLY RUN!
THE MAYOR AND MRS. GRUNBY! WE--ER--DIDN'T EXPECT YOU!
THIS IS A TOUR OF INSPECTION!
YOU WILL SHOW THE MAYOR AROUND SALLY TRENT! I DON'T WANT TO INFLUENCE HIM, SO I'LL STAY HERE. THAT'S FAIR, ISN'T IT?
ER---YES! THIS WAY, YOUR HONOR!

BUT ONCE ALONE, MRS. GRUNDY DOES NOT WAIT FOR RESULTS.
I HAVE THIS ALL PLANNED OUT! I'LL SNEAK DOWN IN THE BASEMENT FIRST, BY THIS BACK DOOR, AND PREPARE THINGS FOR THE MAYOR!
I'LL OPEN UP THE VALVE AND LET WATER FLOOD ALL OVER THIS CLEAN LAUNDRY!
HARUMPH! I'LL INSPECT THE LAUNDRY FIRST! DON'T FOLLOW ME! I WANT TO FORM MY OWN JUDGEMENTS AT WHAT I SEE! HARUMPH!
MY WORD--
--HEY! HELP!-- UGHHH!
BONK!
GOOD HEAVENS! WATER IN THE BASEMENT! THE MAYOR SLIPPED AND HIT HIS HEAD! HE'LL DROWN!
HE'S TOO HEAVY FOR US TO MOVE SO.....
SHAZAM
MAGIC LIGHTNING CHANGES MARY BATSON TO THE GREAT... MARY MARVEL!
THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL PERFORMS!
TURNED OFF THE WATER! NOW I'LL BRING THE MAYOR UPSTAIRS AND REVIVE HIM!
HARUMPH! I'M ALL RIGHT, NOW! BUT I MUST SAY YOU GIRLS KEEP YOUR LAUNDRY IN A MESSY CONDITION!


IT SIR! WE
WAYS KEEP
CLEAN
D DRY.
WAS AN
CCIDENT!
WELL, PER-
HAPS IT
WAS! HUMMM!
AS SOON AS
I'M DRY, I'LL
INSPECT YOUR
FOOD! HARUMPH!
MEANWHILE, MARY
MARVEL MAKES A
DECISION!
WAS IT AN ACCIDENT
IN THE LAUNDRY? OR
WAS IT?—HMM! MORE
THINGS MAY HAPPEN!
I WON'T CHANGE
BACK TO MARY
BATSON AS YET!
THE MAYOR WILL
INSPECT OUR FOOD
NOW," BEGINS OUT
A DISMAL TEUDY!
YES,
SALLY.
PUT SOAP IN THE FOOD!
HEN THE MAYOR EATS IT,
E'LL BE CONVINCED THE
GIRLS ARE BAD
COOKS!
GOSH, I HOPE THE
MAYOR FINDS OUR
COOKING OKAY!
HARUMPH!
WHAT A
PECULIAR
TASTE!
I'M
OISONED!
LOOK! HE'S
FOAMING AT THE
MOUTH!
HE'S
GONE
MAD!
RUN!
HELP!
LET ME
OUT!
EEEE!
HOLY MOLEY!
THE GIRLS WENT
INTO A PANIC!
THEY'LL BE CRUSHED
AT THE DOOR!

WAIT, GIRLS! KEEP YOUR HEADS! THE MAYOR DON'T GO MAD! TURN AROUND AND LOOK!
SOAP BUBBLES! HARUMPH! THERE WAS SOAP IN THE FOOD, NOT POISON. THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS!
PLEASE SIR DON'T BE ANGRY IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE...!
MISTAKE, EH? IF MISTAKES LIKE THIS HAPPEN IN GIRLS' TOWN THEN IT NEEDS A GUIDING HAND JUST LIKE MR. GRUNDY SAYS
MY PLAN IS WORKING! THE MAYOR IS ALMOST CONVINCED I WAS RIGHT!
PLEASE GIVE US ANOTHER CHANCE YOUR HONOR! I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND OUR GYMNASIUM IN PERFECT ORDER!
HARUMPH! I WONDER.
I'LL INSPECT THIS CLOSET! HARUMPH!
YOU'LL FIND EVERYTHING IN ORDER SIR!
HALP
RUMBL
OHHHH!
CRASH!

HOLY MOLEY!
EEEAA!
RELAX, YOUR HONOR! I'LL SET YOU DOWN GENTLY!
I MESSED UP THE CLOSET! NOW ONE MORE THING, AND THE MAYOR WILL BE CONVINCED GIRLS TOWN IS BADLY RUN BY THE GIRLS! THEN HE'LL APPOINT ME TO BECOME HEADMISTRESS! I FOUND THIS BLOW TORCH IN THE SUPPLY ROOM!
MRS. GRUNEY IS NOT AWARE THAT HER HOME HAS ALREADY BECAME
THAT DOES IT! I'M GOING! I'VE SEEN ENOUGH! GIRLS' TOWN NEEDS A GUIDING HAND! HUMPH! GOOD-BY!
MR. MAYOR-- --PLEASE-- OHHH!
EVERYTHING WENT WRONG! THE MAYOR WILL APPOINT SOMEONE TO RUN GIRLS' TOWN! SOB!
POOR SALLY! BUT CHIN UP MAYBE --- HEY! I SMELL SMOKE!
I'LL JUST SET A SMALL FIRE! IT WILL CONVINCE THE MAYOR THAT THE GIRLS DON'T USE FIRE PRECAUTIONS! ANOTHER REASON WHY I SHOULD BECOME HEADMISTRESS!
NOW TO SNEAK AWAY--- YIPE! THE BLOW TORCH EXPLODED!

I'M TRAPPED BY FLAMES! HELP... OH, HELP!
IT SOUNDS LIKE MRS. GRUNDY!
SHE'S SAFE!
GOOD WORK, MARY! NOW WE'LL PUT OUT THE FIRE!
I SAW THE SMOKE AND CAME BACK! WELL, WELL, IT SEEMS THE GIRLS ARE WELL-DRILLED IN HOW TO HANDLE FIRES! HARUMPH!
WHEN THE FIRE IS OUT...
YOU SET THE FIRE, MRS. GRUNDY! CONFESS!
HOW RIDICULOUS! I DID NOT! I WAS JUST --ER-- INSPECTING THE ATTIC ANGLE, WHEN THE FIRE STARTED BY ACCIDENT!
THEN WHY ARE YOU HOLDING THE BROKEN HANDLE OF A BLOW TORCH IN YOUR HAND? YOU FORGOT TO LET GO IN THE EXCITEMENT!
OHHHH! I'M TRAPPED!
NOW CONFESS THAT YOU DID THE REST TOO --- FLOODED THE LAUNDRY, PUT SOAP IN THE FOOD, AND...
YES, I DID ALL THOSE THINGS! I WANTED TO BECOME HEADMISTRESS OF GIRLS TOWN!
HARUMPH! NOW I SEE IT ALL! YOU'LL GET STERN PUNISHMENT, MRS. GRUNDY!
YOU GIRLS CAN CONTINUE RUNNING GIRLS TOWN YOURSELVES! HARUMPH!
THANK YOU, SIR! WE'LL RUN IT SO GIRLS TOWN WILL CONTINUE TO BE THE HAPPY HOME IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN FOR US!

FELLOWS!

this is too good to miss

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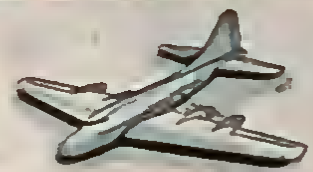

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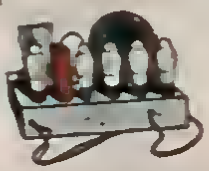

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PEEWEE PETE AND THE MIDGET BANDIT

THE THOUGHT OF THAT MIDGET BANDIT AT LARGE IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD FRIGHTENS ME. MAKE SURE YOU LOCK ALL THE DOORS, DAD.
DON'T WORRY!

AS SOON AS MOM AND POP FALL ASLEEP I'LL PUT ON A MASK AND MAKE BELIEVE I'M THE MIDGET BANDIT!
LATER...
THIS PILLOWCASE WITH TOYS WILL LOOK LIKE A BAG FULL OF LOOT
NOW TO PUT ON THE MASK AND TAKE THIS WATER PISTOL!
GOSH, I LOOK SO MUCH LIKE THE MIDGET BANDIT I ALMOST SCARE MYSELF!
GOOD! MY FOLKS ARE ASLEEP! NOW TO GET DOWN TO THE CELLAR!
Z-Z-Z
ZZZ
ZZZ
AND DOWN IN THE CELLAR.....
THIS BANGING WILL WAKE THEM UP THEN WHEN THEY RUN DOWN AND SEE ME DRESSED LIKE THIS, THEY'LL GET SCARED!
BANG!
BANG!
AND PEE WEE IS RIGHT—HIS PARENTS DO GET FRIGHTENED!
I'M FRIGHTENED! IT SOUNDS AS IF SOMEONE BROKE IN TO THE CELLAR. IT MUST BE THAT MIDGET BANDIT!

DON'T WORRY! I'LL CALL THE POLICE!
WHILE IN THE CELLAR--
THAT'S FUNNY! THEY HAVEN'T COME DOWN!
I'LL BANG ON THE PIPE AGAIN!
CLANG
CLANG!
IT SOUNDS AS IF SOMEONE'S COMING NOW!
I'LL HIDE ON THE SIDE SO THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE ME UNTIL THEY COME ALL THE WAY DOWNSTAIRS!
MEANWHILE, UPSTAIRS.....
HE'S DOWN THERE--IN THE CELLAR!
WATCH OUT, MEN--HE'S ARMED!

WE'D BETTER SOFTEN HIM UP FIRST WITH THIS TEAR GAS BOMB!
(GULP!) WHAT'S THAT?
COUGH! COUGH! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP WE'LL SHOOT!
WHY IT'S PETE!
I THOUGHT I'D SCARE YOU AND MOM. IT WAS ONLY A JOKE!
THE JOKE! I'VE GOOD MIND TO HAVE THESE LOCK, UP ANYWAY!
WE WOULD ONLY THERE'S NO ROOM FOR HIM — WE CAUGHT THE MIDGET BANDIT AN HOUR AGO!
MAYBE THIS WILL TEACH YOU NOT TO PLAY ANY MORE PRACTICAL JOKES!
SMACK! SMACK!
OUCH! OUCH!

THE TEXAS GAMBLER

By John Osgood

HE rode neither fast nor slow, but at a gait which suggested that he had come from a distance and was carefully pacing the slender sorrel under him. He travelled light with only a six-gun at his belt and a pair of leather saddle bags which contained food for him and emergency water for the sorrel. His name was Byrne Thomas and he carried a letter addressed to him which had been delivered at El Paso, far to the south, several months before.

Byrne Thomas was in a business which demanded a lot of travel, as he hadn't picked up the letter until ten days ago. But now every word of it stood out clearly before his very steady, pale blue eyes.

"Dear Brother Byrne,

"I received the $1000 you were good enough to send me to get me a start in the cattle business up here. But tonight I foolishly got into a card game with the money and lost every cent of it! But I'm sure I was cheated, and I know the man who cheated me! I'm going to his room tonight and get that money back. Don't worry about me. I can take care of myself.

"Your affectionate brother, who has not seen you in so long, Bill."

The letter from Bill had come to him together with a short note from the Sheriff of Tiger Ridge where Bill had settled. The note too was engraved in Byrne Thomas' memory:

"Dear Mr. Thomas,

"This letter was found on the body of your brother. He was shot and killed yesterday by an unknown assailant in this town. All of us liked Bill Thomas. We're sure sorry he's gone. We gave him a decent burial. Is there anything else you want us to do here?"

Byrne hadn't answered the sheriff. Instead he had readied the sorrel and left El Paso within the hour. Now, as he halted his mount atop a gentle rise, he could see the village of Tiger Ridge sprawled out below him in the valley. He had come a thousand miles in ten days. But he showed no visible sign of weariness. His small, almost delicate hands were steady on the reins as he sat. His features except for the very pale, metal-blue eyes were relaxed and composed.

"I'm late, Bill," Byrne Thomas said softly. "But here I am." He nudged the sorrel and began the descent into the valley.

IN the town, Byrne Thomas sought out the sheriff, introduced himself, and showed the middle-aged law officer Bill's letter. The sheriff had not seen the contents before. After the lawman read the letter, he stared keenly at Byrne. Byrne said, "I'm going to get the man that killed my brother, sheriff. The one who cheated him and then killed him. Who played in the game the night Bill died?"

The sheriff frowned and sighed. "Five men," he said. "They play almost every night at the Black Pinto. It's a standing game. I'd like to see Bill's killer get his, Thomas. I liked Bill. But you're liable to make a mistake. How are you gonna know the right one?"

"The one who cheats is the killer, sheriff," Byrne said. "A cheat at cards always cheats. He can't play any other way. I'll get the right one tonight, sheriff."

The sheriff looked into the younger man's smoky blue eyes. "You know," he said. "I believe you will. But there's something I've got to tell you first. One of the five men in the game calls himself Ed Blakesley. But the rumor around here is that he's actually Cashmere, the Texas gambler. He's never denied it outright. You understand?"

Byrne nodded. He knew why the sheriff had said this. Cashmere's reputation had spread over the southwest. He was not only a famous gambler. He was known to be lightning on a downward draw and a dead shot. It was said that he had already killed six men across card tables in Texas. The men had accused him of cheating.

"Thanks for the tip," Byrne said thoughtfully but without a trace of fear. The sheriff shrugged and sighed. "I sure wouldn't like to see you get hurt, son," he said. Byrne's smoky eyes grew paler than ever. "Don't worry, sheriff," he said with the flicker of a grim smile. "Don't worry about me."

After he left the sheriff, Byrne went to the one hotel in town, took a room, and slept for four hours. He awoke without effort, rose, doused his face in a basin of cold water, and then carefully oiled and reloaded his .45. Then he went downstairs and crossed the street and entered the Black Pinto.

It was easy to spot the card game the sheriff had told him about. It was in the rear of the inn, away from the dance floor. There, a small group of onlookers watched five men playing poker. Byrne drew up a chair.

"Mind if I sit in?"

The players glanced up at him. One, a stocky man with an impassive, granite-like countenance, and wearing a pearl-gray vest, said shortly: "Sit if you've got the right kind of money, stranger."

Byrne dumped a heavy bag of gold and currency on the table before him and bought $500 worth of chips. "By the way," he said quietly. "My name's Thomas." There was no reaction from the others. Each to turn supplied his name. The man in the pearl-gray vest said coldly: "You can call me Blakesley." Byrne stared at him for a moment.

"Blakesley?" he said softly. And then: "They tell me you're really Cashmere, the Texas Gambler, Blakesley. Would that be the truth?" The other gave him a sudden, baneful glance. "I said you can call me Blakesley," he stated harshly. Byrne shrugged calmly and dropped his own gaze. He looked down to the cards in his hand. He had learned something already.

THE game went along quietly enough for an hour with only one or two big hands to break the flow. Byrne, although playing his best, was not trying to win money. He was focusing all his powers of attention to detect any chicanery which one or more of his antagonists might be using to aid the law of averages. But he soon came to the conclusion that four of the men, at least, were playing honest and above-board poker. The fifth man, Blakesley, however, was an enigma. Byrne felt certain that the man called Blakesley was cheating steadily, but he could discern no irregularity at all in the practised hand man's movements as he picked up his cards, sorted them, or dealt out.

But by dint of ceaseless, patient scrutiny, Byrne became aware of several discrepancies in Blakesley's demeanor, for instance that Blakesley's elbows rarely moved but seemed to be glued to his sides. And then suddenly Byrne's eyes widened imperceptibly and a smile at the corners of his mouth deepened. At this time Byrne held a full house, aces up. Blakesley had just seen his raise and in turn raised him $100 which brought the pot up over the $1000 mark. Byrne rose leisurely and tossed his cards in, faces up. The others stared in amazement at his hand.

"Good cards," said Byrne, "but I need more than luck to win with them." Blakesley stared at him and then rose too, his hands low, near his cartridge belt. "What do you mean by that crack, Thomas?"

"I mean," Byrne said coolly, "that I can't beat a *cheat!*"

A hush like a gasp fell upon the area where the card table was. Suddenly Blakesley took a half-step back from the table. All eyes were glued on the stocky man, but so fast was the movement of his hand that no one actually saw him draw. Yet his gun was in his hand, cocked, *when he fell to the floor with a bullet squarely through his heart!*

At the bar, the sheriff's incredulous gaze flashed to the slender figure whose back was to him. But only the smoke trickling through the bottom of Byrne's holster revealed what had happened. He had drawn, shot, and holstered his gun again, and cut an eye to the saloon had been quick enough to see it!

"You'll find a light steel harness around his chest," Byrne said in the silence which still persisted. "It delivers cards to his hand. It's worked by pressure of his elbows at his sides. I've seen the kind before. They're made by a crooked Eastern firm." And with that, while all eyes were still on him, Byrne swept up his chips, counted them at and walked out of the Black Pony.

LATER at his hotel room the sheriff appeared. There was a glint of admiration in his eyes. "You were right," the law officer said. "He had that harness on him all right! And everyone saw him draw on you so you don't have to worry about the law." Then he paused and added: "He killed Bill too. No doubt of it. I kept the bullet that hit Bill, and I've just checked Blakesley's gun. It was his gun fired it all right. You got the right one, Thomas."

Byrne's face was somber as the sheriff mentioned his brother. The middle-aged law officer suddenly realized how much of a stake this hard-visaged stranger must have set by the boy. "Oh, and one other thing," the sheriff said, and scratched his whiskers. "I've gone through the dead man's papers and his real name's Blakesley. He wasn't Cashmere at all. But still you took quite a chance, you know!"

"No," Byrne said quietly. "I didn't take any chance, sheriff. I knew he wasn't Cashmere."

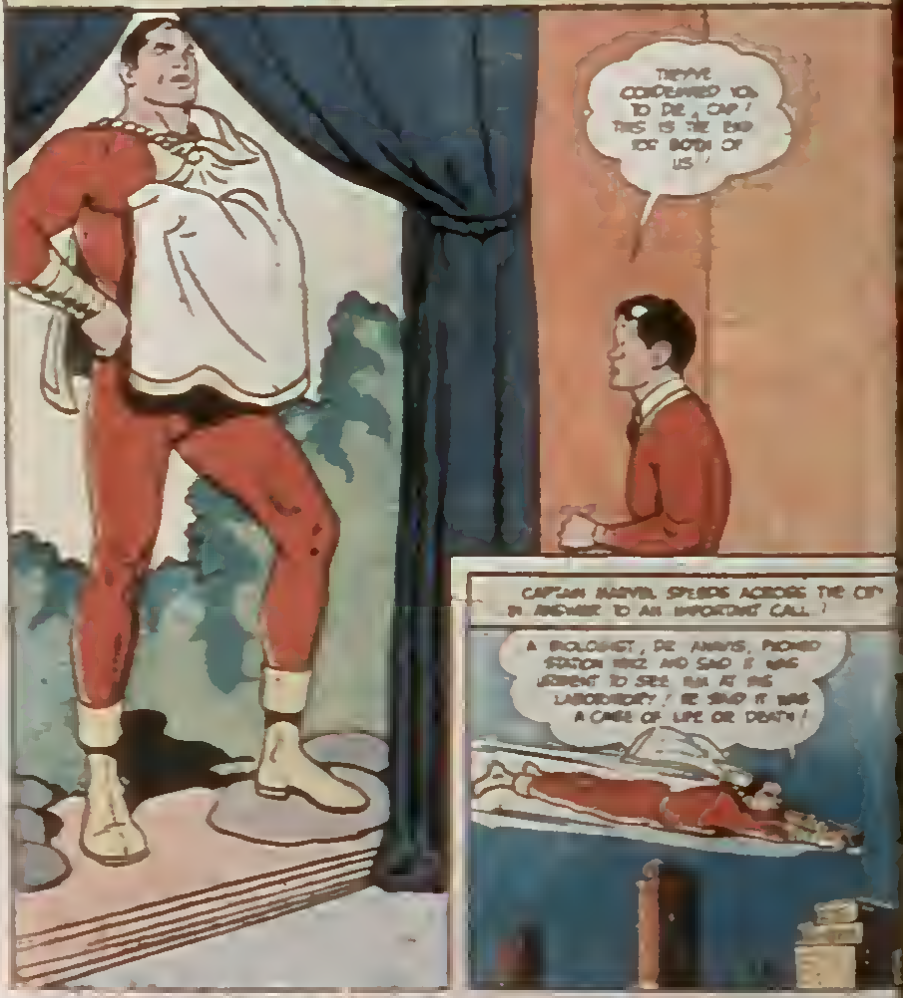
"Huh?" said the sheriff confounded. "You *knew*? How?"

But as he stared into the smoky blue eyes of Byrne Thomas, the sheriff suddenly knew the answer to his own question. And he hardly needed to hear the man who was Bill's older brother say as he was going out the door:

"*Because I'm Cashmere, sheriff. So long!*"

CAPTAIN MARVEL

CONDEMNED TO DIE!


THEY'VE CONDEMNED YOU TO DIE, CAP! THIS IS THE END FOR BOTH OF US!
CAPTAIN MARVEL SPEEDS ACROSS THE CITY IN ANSWER TO AN IMPORTANT CALL!
A BIOLOGIST, DR. ANNIS, PHONED STATION WHIZ AND SAID IT WAS URGENT TO SEE HIM AT HIS LABORATORY! HE SAID IT WAS A CASE OF LIFE OR DEATH!

CAPTAIN MARVEL ! THANK HEAVEN YOU CAME SO PROMPTLY ! COME INSIDE AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHY I NEED THE WORLD'S MARVELOUS MAN !

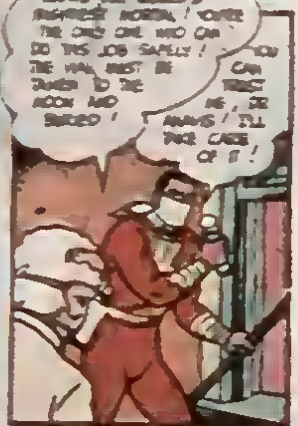
HEY, WHAT'S THE IDEA OF ALL THIS PRECAUTION ?
BECAUSE I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU THE MOST DEADLY GERMS EVER TO EXIST ON EARTH !

LOOK ! THOSE ARE THE GERMS OF THE --- BLUE DEATH ! IT IS VASTLY MORE DEADLY THAN THE BLACK PLAGUE, WHICH WIPED OUT ONE-THIRD OF THE HUMAN RACE BACK IN THE 14TH CENTURY !

I TESTED THE BLUE DEATH ON THESE GUINEA PIGS ! BLUE SPOTS CAME OUT ALL OVER THEM, AND THEY DIED IN TEN SECONDS !
HOLY MOLEY ! BUT WHERE DID THIS BLUE DEATH COME FROM ?

MADE IT MYSELF, FOOL AT ! WAS ! I DISCOVERED HER DEADLY GERMS ! NOW SORRY I DID IT ! BUT THE VIAL CAPTAIN MARVEL !

THE GERMS MUST BE DESTROYED ! I'M AFRAID TO DO IT MYSELF ! IF THOSE GERMS GOT LOOSE AND SPREAD THROUGH THE WORLD IT WOULD WIPE OUT THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE ! DON'T DROP IT !
GULP ! I WON'T !


YOU'RE THE WORLD'S MARVELOUS MORTAL ! YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN DO THIS JOB SAFELY ! THE VIAL MUST BE TAKEN TO THE MOON AND BURIED !
CAN'T TRUST ANYONE ELSE, DR ADAMS ! I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT !

ONE MORE THING, CAPTAIN MARVEL! AFTER YOU RETURN, YOU HAD BETTER NOT CHANGE BACK TO BILLY BATSON FOR 24 HOURS---JUST IN CASE YOU WERE EXPOSED TO THE GARMS!
OUM!
BUT AS CAPTAIN MARVEL LEAVES ON HIS ERRAND OF MERCY, HE FAILS TO HEAR THE MAD LAUGH BEHIND HIM!
HAA, HEE, HAA, HEH!
IT IS THE OLD FAMILIAR CACKLE OF DR. SIVANA, THE WORLD'S WICKEDEST SCIENTIST!
HEH, HEH! IT WORKED! HE FELL FOR IT LIKE A TON OF BRICKS! I SENT THAT RED OX ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE! OH HEH, HEH-HEH!
BLUE BEETS! HEE, HEE! THERE IS NO SUCH THING! AND THE BLUE COLTRICE HE'S CARRYING AWAY IS JUST WATER WITH A LITTLE BLUE VEGETABLE COLOR IN IT! I CAN DRINK THE REST OF IT! HEE, HEH, HEE!
THIS MARKS THE BEGINNING OF MY FIRST PLOT TO GET RID OF CAPTAIN MARVEL--FOREVER! WITH THAT RED CRIMP OUT OF THE WAY, I CAN FINALLY BECOME SUPREME RULER OF THE UNIVERSE!
WHAT IS SIVANA'S MACHIAVELLIAN SCHEME? IN WHAT WAY DOES HE HOPE TO CAUSE THE DOWNFALL OF CAPTAIN MARVEL?
MEANWHILE, NEVER SUSPECTING THE PLOT, CAPTAIN MARVEL SPEEDS OFF INTO SPACE TO THE MOON!
WHEN THE VIAL CONTAINING WATER OF THE MOON, THE GARMS WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO HARM ANYONE ON EARTH!
IT'S BURIED! I CAN GO HOME NOW!

...R, AT BILLY'S APARTMENT...
BILLY CAN SLEEP IN PEACE! ...MAZ--- WAIT! DR ARVANS ...O NOT TO CHANGE BACK FOR ...BOXERS! WELL, I WON'T AS WELL GET A GOOD SLEEP!
BUT DURING THE NIGHT...
ZZZZZZ!
HE'S SOUND ASLEEP! THIS IS ALL PERFECT! HEH, HEH!
I'LL SPRAY GENTLY, SO HE DOESN'T WAKE UP! THIS SPRAY FOR HOURS INDELIBLE BLUE INK! I'LL SPRAY BLUE SPOTS OVER HIS FACE! HEH, HEH, HEH!
AND THE NEXT MORNING....
HOLY MOLEY! WHAT ARE ALL THOSE BLUE SPOTS ON MY SKIN?
I CAN'T WASH THEM OFF! HOLY MOLEY! COULD IT BE THE---THE BLUE PLAGUE?
DID I GET EXPOSED TO THE GERMS AFTER ALL? I'D BETTER HURRY OVER AND SEE DR ARVANS ABOUT THIS
CAPTAIN MARVEL! THOSE BLUE SPOTS! YOU HAVE THE BLUE PLAGUE!
GAD! JUST AS I FEARED! ONE WAY DON'T IS KILL ME IN TEN SECONDS LIKE YOUR GUINEA PIGS?

HA! I CAN ANSWER THAT MYSELF! NOTHING CAN KILL ME BECAUSE I AM THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!
YES, BUT YOU NOW ARE A CARRIER OF THE BLUE DEATH! YOU WON'T DIE YOURSELF, BUT YOU WILL SPREAD AN EPIDEMIC!

WHAT! THERE'S ONE HOPE! MAYBE BILLY WON'T HAVE THE DISEASE! SHAZAM!

THE ANCIENT NAME BRINGS A FLASH OF MAGIC LIGHTNING WHICH CHANGES CAPTAIN MARVEL BACK TO HIS NORMAL FORM OF BILLY BATSON!
BOOM!

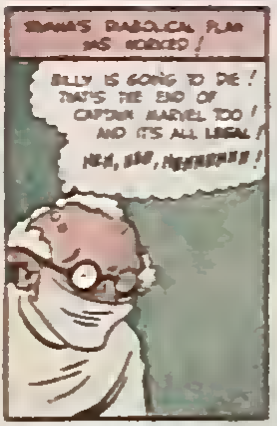
HURRAH! NO BLUE SPOTS ON MY SKIN! I HAVEN'T GOT THE BLUE DEATH! NOW I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT SPREADING THE DISEASE!

BUT WAIT--- GULP! THAT MEANS I CAN NEVER CHANGE TO CAPTAIN MARVEL AGAIN!
YES! HE'S A CARRIER OF THE BLUE DEATH! BUT BILLY, HOW CAN WE BE SURE YOU WILL NEVER CHANGE TO CAPTAIN MARVEL? YOU MIGHT DO IT WITHOUT THINKING AND START AN EPIDEMIC!

THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER, BILLY! CAPTAIN MARVEL MUST BE CONDEMNED TO DIE!
WHAT? BUT YOU CAN'T KILL CAPTAIN MARVEL! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

NO, BUT YOU CAN DIE! AND IF YOU ARE DEAD, CAPTAIN MARVEL CEASES TO EXIST!
G-GULP! THAT'S RIGHT!

BUT WE CAN'T MAKE A VITAL DECISION LIKE THAT BY OURSELVES ! I'LL CALL THE AUTHORITIES AND PUT THE MATTER UP TO THEM !
LATER
GENTLEMEN ! AS YOU KNOW, BILLY BATSON IS THE OTHER FORM OF CAPTAIN MARVEL ! AND CAPTAIN MARVEL IS A CARRIER OF THE TERRIBLE BLUE DEATH !
GRAVE DISCUSSION GOES ON AMONG THE OFFICIALS !
GENTLEMEN ! WHAT IS YOUR DECISION ?
WHAT WILL BE THEIR VERDICT ? WHATEVER THEY DECIDE, I'LL HAVE TO AGREE ! WE'LL DIE WHOLE WORLD IS DANGER FROM THE BLUE DEATH ! CAN'T LET MY OWN LIFE STAND IN THE WAY !
OUR DECISION IS--- DEATH ! BILLY BATSON MUST DIE, SO THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL GOES TOO ! IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE CAN EXECUTE CAPTAIN MARVEL !
HELP!
SORRY, MY BOY ! IT WAS HARD DECISION FOR US TO MAKE ! BUT YOU UNDERSTAND...
YES, SIR ! IT'S FOR THE GOOD OF THE WORLD THAT I DO ! I'M... GULP... READY !
JUST TO MAKE IT ALL LEGAL, BILLY, SIGN THIS PAPER ! IT SAYS THAT YOU VOLUNTARILY GIVE UP YOUR LIFE !
I'LL S-SIGN IT IN HAND WILL STOP TREMBLING !


SHAZAM'S DIABOLICAL PLAN HAS WORKED!
BILLY IS GOING TO DIE! THAT'S THE END OF CAPTAIN MARVEL TOO! AND IT'S ALL LEGAL! HEH, HAH, HEHEHAHA!

NOW FOR THE EXECUTION .. COME ON, BILLY!
WAIT! LET'S NOT BE CRUEL! LET'S GIVE POOR BILLY ONE HOUR TO LIVE! ONE HOUR TO SAY GOOD-BY TO HIS FRIENDS, AND STRAIGHTEN OUT HIS AFFAIRS!

YOU PROMISE TO COME BACK IN ONE HOUR, BILLY? AND NOT CHANGE TO CAPTAIN MARVEL DURING THAT TIME?
I PROMISE, AND TY-THANK YOU FOR THE HOUR!

IT IS A SAD BILLY BATSON WHO RETURNS TO STATION WHIZ!...
MY LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT! I'M LEAVING ALL MY CAPTAIN MARVEL TROPHIES TO THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB!

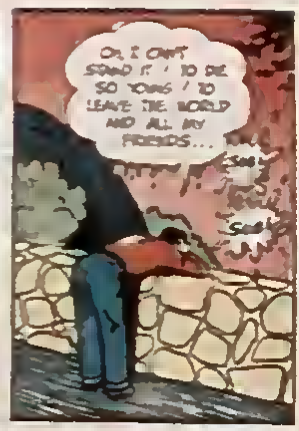
GOOD-BY, MISS JAMESON! YOU'VE BEEN A SWELL SECRETARY TO ME AND CAPTAIN MARVEL! I CAN'T EXPLAIN NOW--- BUT I'LL NEVER BE BACK!
BILLY! YOU MUST BE JOKING!

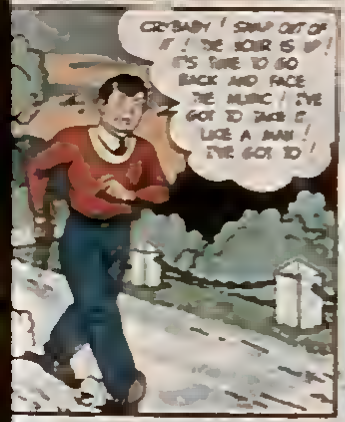
GOOD-BY, MR. MORRIS! I HOPE YOU GET A GOOD NEWSCASTER IN MY PLACE! I'M LEAVING--- FOREVER!
EH? OH COME NOW, BILLY! I'M TOO OLD TO BE TAKEN IN BY A PRACTICAL JOKE!

PRACTICAL JOKE, HE CALLS IT! IF HE ONLY KNEW THE TRUTH! GOOD-BY, STATION WHIZ!.. GOOD-BY! GOOD-BY! I'D BETTER LEAVE BEFORE I BREAK DOWN LIKE A BABY!
STUDIO

BY LAST MEAL — AND I CAN'T EAT !

I'LL NEVER SEE THE SUN AGAIN !

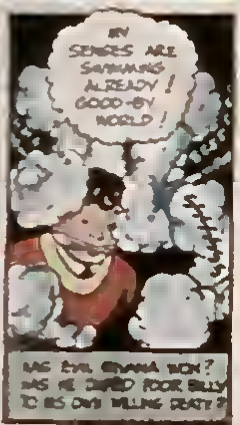

OH, I CAN'T STAND IT ! TO DIE SO YOUNG ! TO LEAVE THE WORLD AND ALL MY FRIENDS...
SOB
SOB


OH BABY ! SNAP OUT OF IT ! THE HOUR IS UP ! IT'S TIME TO GO BACK AND FACE THE MUSIC ! I'VE GOT TO TAKE IT LIKE A MAN ! I'VE GOT TO !

I'M READY, GENTLEMEN !
THIS WAY, BILLY ! I'VE RIGGED UP A GAS CHAMBER ! YOUR END WILL BE PAINLESS AND MERCIFUL !

DO YOU MIND IF WE GAS YOU ? YOU MIGHT GET PANIC-STRICKEN AND CALL FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL AT THE LAST MOMENT

GOOD-BY, BILLY BATSON ! I'M TURNING ON THE GAS ! YOU'LL PASS INTO THE ETERNAL SLEEP IN A FEW MINUTES !


MY SENSES ARE SWIMMING ALREADY ! GOOD-BY WORLD !
WAS EVIL GHANA RICH ? WAS HE DRIVEN POOR BILLY TO HIS OWN WILLING DEATH ?

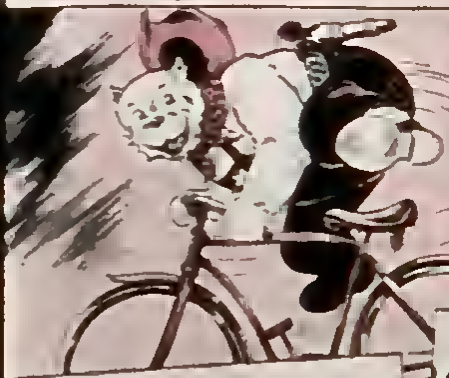
BUT BILLY'S PIPING BRAIN HEARS A STRANGE SOUND
HEH, HEH, HEH, HEHHHHHHH!
THAT LAUGH! I'D KNOW IT ANYWHERE! IT'S DR. SIVANA!
YAYYY! OUR PLOT SUCCEEDED, HEH! BILLY DIDN'T KNOW YOU "OFFICIALS" WERE JUST HIRED CROOKS! AND HE DON'T KNOW THE BLUE SPOTS COME FROM THIS SPRAY-GUN!
HEH, HAHHHHHHHHH!
WE (THERE SHOULD BE A BOOM!)
BILLY MOLEY! DR. ANNIS IS SIVANA, SPELLED BACKWARDS! THIS WAS ALL JUST A PLOT TO DESTROY CAPTAIN MARVEL THROUGH ME! GOT TO GET MY GAS OFF... THE GAS ALMOST HAS ME... GOT TO HOOK MY BAG ON THE GAS PIPE...
SNAP!
MAGIC LIGHTNING CRASHES DOWN, CHANGING BILLY TO CAPTAIN MARVEL!
BOOM!
BILLY MUST BE DEAD NOW! WE'LL TAKE HIM OUT AND BURY HIM!
OH YEAH? YOU THINK WILL FIND YOURSELVES BURIED IN JAIL FOR A LONG TIME!
UGH!
YEOWWW!
BAM!
BAM!
LATER...
SO EVERYTHING TURNED OUT ALL RIGHT IN THE END, ALTHOUGH CAPTAIN MARVEL DIDN'T HAVE MUCH FUN SCRAPING THOSE BLUE SPOTS OFF HIS FACE WITH SANDPAPER!

The Adventures of
SAM SPADE
DROOT
DREAM-OIL
YEAH!
TOXIC

Snap! Crackle! and Pop!
Crown The Camp Canoe Kings
WE'RE WAY BEHIND, BILL—AND I'M FAGGED OUT!
ME, TOO, JOE. WHOOF—GUESS WE LOSE AGAIN.
LOSE? NEVER!
WE'VE GOT!
THIS SOUPS
WILL PERK
THEM UP!
HEY, LISTEN! IS THAT WHAT I HOPE IT IS?
WOW! KELLOGG'S RICE KRISPIES! NO OTHER MAKES THAT NOISE!
SNAP!
CRACKLE!
POP!
CAN'T KEEP US FROM RICE KRISPIES!
BOY! WE'RE REALLY TRAVELLING NOW!
GOSH! LOOK LIKE JET PROPULSION
COME
AND
GET IT!
NEVER MIND THE CUP—WE WANT A BOWL—
—OF RICE KRISPIES! WE'D PADDLE THE ATLANTIC FOR THEM!
SO CRISP THEY CRACKLE OUT LOUD!
IT'S KIDS' FAVORITE RICE CEREAL!
KELLOGG'S OF COURSE—THAT'S WHY IT TASTES SO SWELL!
FUN TO EAT!
Ask Mom For Rice Krispies Today!
Kellogg's
RICE KRISPIES
SNAP!
CRACKLE!
POP!

BEAR BIKE FACTS

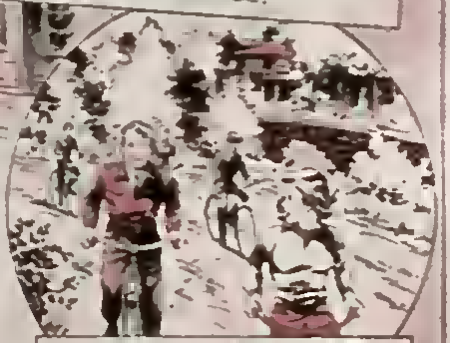
BY THE GILLETTE BEAR



A BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO... AND A HALF! THIS WAS THE LAST WORD IN A FAMILY RUN-ABOUT OF 1896.

THE SPORTS HEROES OF THE GAY 90'S WERE THE GLAMOROUS "FASTEST MEN ON WHEELS"... THE CHAMPION BIKE RACERS. CHEERING CROWDS FOLLOWED THEIR EVERYWHERE!

"BUD, WHERE'S THE FIRE?"—BACK IN "SPEED MANIACS," PEDALING THROUGH TOWN AT FEARFUL RATE OF 20 MILES PER HOUR, AND TO BE KEPT IN CHECK!



ON COUNTRY ROADS OR CITY PAVEMENTS GILLETTE BIKE TIRES OFFER THE MOST IN COMFORT AND SAFETY. CYCLISTS EVERYWHERE KNOW THAT THE GILLETTE TIRE IS A BEAR FOR WEAR.

GILLETTE

GILLETTE *Bicycle Tires*

ADVENTURES of "P.C." and PUCKIE

DRAMA ON THE HIGHWAY!
THAT WAS A LUCKY GUESS—I NEVER "HOLLER" WHEN I WIN!
I'LL BET THAT'S YOU DRINKING THAT BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN COLA YOUR PAL BALL ROPED 'EM DOWN
SAY, DON'T YOU TALK ABOUT ANY BUT AT THAT MOTEL
LOOK AT THAT TRUCK HE MUST BE DOING ABOUT 70
AND LOOK AT THAT CAR—THE COPS MUST BE AFTER HIM
HEY! LOOK—HI-JACKERS!
DON'T STOP 'EM! LET'S GET 'EM OFF HERE
THERE'S ONLY TWO HI-JACKERS—COME ON
SHHH—WE'VE GOT GUNS, YOU GALS BETTER STAY HERE AND KEEP DOWN!
WE GOT A BALL ROPE! LOOK OUT, I'M GOING TO BRAIN ONE OF THEM!
A BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN COLA IS YOU DO
?
NICE GOING, FELLOWS! YOU BREAKS GUN AND WE'LL GET THESE TWO "HOSS" TO THE SHERIFF!
AND THESE BOYS SAVED ME, SHERIFF!
NICE WORK, BOYS! YOU [illegible] A REWARD!
MMM, THIS ROYAL CROWN COLA IS ALL THE REWARD I WANT!
YOU BAD 'UNS! QUICK! IT'S THE ONLY COLA THAT'S BEST BY TASTE TESTS!
WILLIAM BOYD STAR OF THE HOPALONG CASSIDY SERIAL SAYS:
RIGHT YOU ARE! RC DOES TASTE BEST!
[illegible] ROYAL CROWN COLA
[illegible] Bottled by [illegible]